

live, Newsy and Progressive.  
SEMI-WEEKLY,  
At \$2.00 per Annum.

VOLUME XI.

PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS,

—BY—

CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

THEO. E. BARTLEY, Business Manager

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## Hopkinsville Kentuckian,

CHAS. M. MEACHAM, . . . . . Editor.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1889

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

A live and growing city of 6,000 inhabitants, situated in a county of 40,000. The Louisville and Nashville has two lines of railroad in the county. The largest tobacco growing county in the world. Wheat, corn, hay, coal, live stock and fruits produced for export in large quantities. The city has four banks, with an aggregate capital of \$1,000,000. It has a large water power, three carriages, four cotton mills, factories, tobacco manufacturer, two foundries, three brickyards, broom factory, steam laundry, ice factory, two large flouring mills in the city and several in the county. Spendid driving park and fine opera house. Five turnpikes centering in Hopkinsville. Building and Loan Association. Commercial Bank, a large exchange, numbered streets and avenues and city lighted by gas. Macadamized streets and brick sidewalks all over the city. Eleven churches, two college high school and the finest system of public schools, white and colored, in the State. Western Kentucky Lunatic Asylum with a population of 650, two miles from town. Capital \$100,000.00. The town clock in the dome. A fine fire department and a company of State Guards. Little River furnishes an adequate supply of water for all purposes. Real estate low and rents cheap. Fine opening for woolen mill, pork packing establishment, fruit canneries, tannery and many other enterprises. Climate mild and invigorating and exceedingly healthful.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

#### FOR CLERK OF COURT OF APPEALS.

We are authorized to announce that J. M. BROWN is a candidate for Clerk of Court of Appeals, subject to the action of the Democratic nominating primary or convention.

#### We are authorized to announce JAS. J. BREATHITT, of Hopkinsville, as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

#### FOR CLERK OF COURT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce J. S. RACE, as a candidate for County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

#### We are authorized to announce JAS. J. BREATHITT, of Hopkinsville, as a candidate for County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

#### FOR COUNTY JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce M. P. DUNN, as a candidate for County Judge of Christian county, subject to the Democratic primary election, Saturday, Jan. 11, 1890.

#### We are authorized to announce JAS. J. BREATHITT, of Hopkinsville, as a candidate for County Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

#### FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce W. M. WEST, as a candidate for Sheriff to the office of Sheriff of Christian county. Subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

#### FOR JAILER.

Geo. W. Long is a candidate for re-election to the office of Jailer of Christian county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

#### We are authorized to announce JAS. J. BREATHITT, as a candidate for Jailer of Christian county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

#### FOR ASSESOR.

We are authorized to announce Dennis R. Perry as a candidate for Assessor of Christian county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

#### We are authorized to announce OWEN J. SMITH as a candidate for County Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic party, Primary election Jan. 11.

#### Congress will take a recess December 19 and reassemble Jan. 6.

Robt. Browning, the poet, who died Thursday was buried at Venice Sunday.

The Kentucky Central Railroad has been sold to the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia road. About 260 miles of road was transferred.

A party of government officials and scientists have been sent to Africa to witness the eclipse of the sun which takes place next Sunday.

The first fatal accident on the electric railway in Louisville occurred Saturday. Mrs. Margaret Moran was run over and killed.

Clarksville has decided to increase the population of the town by extending the city limits so as to take in a good part of the surrounding country. This is a pretty good idea in view of the fact that the census will be taken next year.

Hon. Jas. A. McKenzie is now in Washington and a press correspondent quotes him as saying that the reports that he will be a candidate for the Senate are unauthorized, and that he is not a candidate for the position. If this be true, Blackburn will have a walk-over.

W. P. Bailey was arrested at Bolivar, Tenn., last week on a charge of abduction. He eloped with and married Sallie Wallace, of Waterford, Miss., a child only 9 years and 11 months of age. The arrest was made within a few hours after the couple were married.

For the New Year, Peterson's Magazine promises brilliantly. The January number is a success in every particular. It presents a most attractive appearance and a rich table of contents. It opens with several very fine steel and other engravings, and one of the handsomest colored designs for fancy-work ever published in this country. Rebecca Hardinge Davis contributes "Mr. Millin's Theories," Howard Seely "A Romance of the Big Horn," Lucy H. Hooper "A Magnificent Marriage," and Frank L. Benedict "Through an Accident," all admirable stories, as would be expected from such well-known authors. There are, besides, various interesting sketches, useful miscellaneous articles, and some capital poems, "Martha Washington's Watch," by Minna Irving, is the prettiest bit of verse to be found in any of the month's magazines. The fashion and household department contain fresh attractions, which add much to the value of this widely popular periodical. Every lady who desires a thoroughly good family magazine for 1890 should subscribe for "Peterson's," the best and cheapest of all. Terms: Two Dollars per year, with largely reduced rates when taken in clubs. Sample copy free to persons intending to get up clubs. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

### THE BATTLE LOST.

The Republicans Elect Their Whole City Ticket.

Dabney and Forbes Less Than 90 Votes Behind.

A Heavy Vote But a Quiet and Peaceable Election.

The election Saturday was the most exciting and hotly contested municipal fight ever waged in the city. The Republicans polled their strength early and were about 75 votes ahead at noon. Both sides worked untiringly till night and a tremendous vote was polled. The Republicans had a decided advantage in having the sheriff of the election at his vote in many instances was cast to settle ties between the judges. The total vote was 1050 and the entire Republican ticket was elected by majorities of from 24 to 63 over the foremost man on the Progressive Ticket. Following is the vote for the various candidates:

Republican. Progressive. O. S. Brown, . . . . . 883 F. W. Dabney, . . . . . 520 Alex. Gilliland, . . . . . 571 M. C. Forbes, . . . . . 515 E. F. Campbell, . . . . . 570 W. T. Bradford, . . . . . 493 H. A. Anderson, . . . . . 573 Geo. O. Thompson, . . . . . 483 C. G. McDowell, . . . . . 578 W. J. Whithers, . . . . . 483 E. B. Long, . . . . . 579 C. C. Gandy, . . . . . 490 J. P. Prouse, . . . . . 544 F. H. Henderson, . . . . . 423 Scatterling, W. M. Hill, . . . . . Peter Postell, . . . . .

A. Jones, Grand Master.

Charlie Jackson, Secretary.

Warren Billinger, Robert Lands,

William Housell, John Cook,

Ben Hunt, Lydia Jackson,

Mary Smith, Louis Broaday,

Katie Billinger, George Ann Woolbridge.

The above circular was issued

Friday in reply to the statement that

a company was being drilled with

guns in the hall where political meetings were being held. The company alluded to was not composed in any

part of women and we are not advised

that any women even were present.

If an injustice has been done a

benevolent organization, it was un-

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that the hall was being used for

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in the above circular that the KEN-

TUCKIN had charged the Pardise

Lodge with drilling for political pur-

poses or for any purpose, is entirely

without foundation on fact.

He earned the respect and unquestioned confidence of all with whom he had to do. He was vigilant in business, faithful to duty, ever on the alert and prompt in action in every department of his operations, often eventful and perilous, watchful and ready wherever and whenever duty called him. He was sober in his habits, courteous in his demeanor and polite in address to every one, which won the confidence of all his associates and the well-merited esteem of all the railroad officials, as well as of the social regards of the refined and intelligent. He was rapidly rising in the line of promotion as one in whom important trusts could be safely confided, knowing well that his willing hands and brave heart and dauntless courage fitted him for any sphere of railroad activity that might open before him. His habits were exemplary and worthy of imitation. A clear-headed soberness was one of his prominent virtues. Fearless in peril and brave in danger, he faltered not when duty called him to do and dare, in heat or cold, by night or day. In his kindness of heart, his generous nature prompted him to relieve a friend from duty, even at the cost of an extra tax upon his own energies and power of endurance.

After the woful misfortune of losing his leg, by amputation, and all hope of recovery had failed and he saw his life-blood fast dripping away he called for pen and paper that he might will all of his effects to his most heart-broken mother, who then seemed dearer to him than life itself, and all the happy memories of his childhood and early life crowded in upon him, which cheered him in that dark, desponding hour, but he determined to meet death calmly and fearlessly, feeling that if his time had come, and that he must thus pass away, that he was willing to go. He had that moral courage that is inspired by honest convictions and as he ever dared to do right, he had "a conscience void of offense toward God and man." His faults were few, but in his dying hour they were overshadowed by his many virtues. Bravely did he look the last enemy in the face and while conscious of his end was near, no murmur escaped his lips, even while passing through the dread ordeal of amputation without the numbing influence of a nerve quieting anesthetic. No remorseful terrors, that oft beset the soul of the dying, could cloud the evening sky of his young life, believing as he did that it would be "better further on." So his bark was fearlessly launched out upon the wide ocean of eternity. Our sensibilities were more deeply touched on learning of his betrothal to a young lady of Tennessee, who would soon have been his bride. Though we but faintly imagine the poignant grief of his young confiding heart, as he learned of his sad and sudden taking off, as the news rolled back in wild and sickening surges upon his disappointed soul. A letter to his gentle hand, doubtless full of love and tenderness, but too sacred for mortal eye to read, was placed, unopened, in his cold and nerveless grasp, to be read only by his disembodied spirit and the good angels that doubtless convoyed his soul to the land of the undying! In the hearts of loved ones left behind, throbs a hope that is immortal, while faith, on snowy pinions, spans the valley of human sorrow and climbs the glowing stairway of the skies, while a ray of light flashes back upon his tomb to relieve the sorrows of emotional bereavement, inspiring the thought that he now lives with the good, the true, and noble hearted. When of bereavement shall fail on this grave?

Several of the boys were fined for shooting inside the corporate limits of Fairview.

FAIRVIEW, KY., Dec. 16.—Owen Clark, Jr., was arraigned before Esq. Ben D. Lackey on the 12th for evading toll and breach of the peace at the toll gate near here and the jury of 8 found it a verdict of not guilty.

Col. F. B. Richardson, of Pembroke, was mixing with his many friends here Thursday.

Sheriff Cartwright, of Todd, was the guest of Esq. W. B. Brewer one day last week.

Miss Anna W. Hancock, of St. Bethlehem, Tenn., who has been visiting here for some time, returned home Friday, accompanied by her cousin, Mr. Jesse Hancock.

Much complaint is heard of meat being spoiled in this vicinity. This should be a warning to farmers not to be in too much haste to kill their pork.

Several of the boys were fined for shooting inside the corporate limits of Fairview.

Born to the wife of B. F. Wright a boy. It died and was buried the same day.

The elite of Fairview were entertained at the residence of M. R. Tandy on the night of the 12th. There was a musical entertainment that was highly enjoyed by all present.

Miss J. H. Peden has returned from a visit to Barren county.

BUMBLE BEE.

It is surprising that people will

pay a cent for a valuable pif when they can secure a valuable pif for the same money. Dr. Acker's English pills are a positive cure for headache and all liver troubles. They are small, sweet, easily taken, and do not gripe. H. B. GARNER, Druggist.

THE BATTLE LOST.

### JAMES J. TANDY.

A TRIBUTE TO HIS MEMORY.

At the instance of his devoted mother, sorrowing in her terrible bereavement, would we write a few lines as a tribute to departed worth, dictated by a spirit of condoling sympathy, believing as we do that every praise-worthy element in human character should be entered upon perpetual record. Though we always feel more or less sad on account of the untimely death of one so noble in all that constitutes true manhood, and so promising in the hopeful outlook and reasonable possibilities of his future life, as was James J. Tandy, the subject of this sketch, for his mental and moral make-up were developed an unflinching integrity which gave stability to his virtuous and unquestioned character. He possessed in a marked degree the commendable traits of a true gentleman that rose above the vacillating weakness of a vicious life, choosing as his associates and friends young men of probity and correct habits. On his word of honor, one could safely depend, and it sweetened the cup of bitterness to know of his high aims and fixed purposes, in the struggle of life.

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exciting and hotly contested municipal fight ever waged in the city. The Republicans polled their strength

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PERSONAL Gossip.

Mr. Joe. Foland, Jr., returned from Owensboro Friday.

One of the weddings heretofore hinted at comes off to-morrow.

Capt. Sam M. Gaines comes down from Frankfort Saturday to vote.

Miss Patti Pryor, of Owensboro, is visiting Mr. J. B. Dade's family.

Mr. W. T. Cooper and bride returned from the South Friday night.

Mrs. Baylor Hickman is critically ill at the residence of Dr. Hickman.

Ollie Brown, of Nashville, spent Friday last in this city with his parents.

Mr. Susan West, of Paducah, is visiting the family of Mr. D. A. Taney.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Reed and Miss Julia Reed, of Bellevue, were in the city Friday.

Miss Lizzie Owen has returned from a visit to Miss Flora Bibb, of Bowling Green.

Messrs. Parish Meacham and Bates Wall, of Belview, went to Clarksville Sunday to spend the holidays.

Dr. W. B. Mathews, of Hindon, passed through the city yesterday on his return from a non-professional visit to Nashville.

John Savage, who is in the employ of the L. & N. R. R. Co., at Mt. Vernon, Ill., is at home on a week's visit to his parents.

Messrs. Robert Holloway and E. A. Starling and Miss Cromwell, came over from Henderson Saturday and spent Sunday in the city. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe McCarron.

Elder H. A. Macdonald, pastor of the Christian Church, expects to leave next week for New York City to recuperate his health, and it is rumored that he will not return alone.

Mr. Isaac Burnett has been growing much worse for several days and his condition is now hopeless. He is almost wholly unconscious, with no prospect of recovery.

Mr. J. K. Gant and family left for Clarksville Sunday. The Progress of Saturday says:

To-morrow Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Gant and children will arrive from Hopkinsville and take possession of the E. B. Ely place, which they have rented. Mr. and Mrs. Gant are charming people and will be delightful additions to Clarksville society.'

Everybody knows that the conditions for health are not favorable when the stomach, liver, and bowels are disordered. In such cases, headache, indigestion, and constipation are the result; for all which ailments the proper remedy is Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

Last Saturday evening a colored boy about 15 years old, son of Sam Wylie, threw a rock at Elma McCamy, the twelve-year-old daughter of Mr. H. F. McCamy, of this place, and came near putting out her left eye. Just before throwing the rock, he kicked another little girl who was with Elma McCamy. He was arrested and is now under bond waiting his trial. The boy is regarded by many as a half-witted fellow and not responsible for what he does.—Princeton Banner.

Lou Minck will conduct the business for Withers & Son, at their new quarters on Seventh street. He is a meat man of long experience and strives hard to please the public in his dealings. His market will be known as the People's Meat Market.

Wm. Campbell, a colored man who voted for the Progressive ticket was, yesterday arrested by Republicans charged with voting twice. Two Wm. Campbells voted, but one of them was a white man and the colored man is not guilty as charged.

The Christian Women's Charity Association, desiring to aid several families in the city, request donations of clothing, toys, etc. All who are disposed to give are requested to leave their donations at the residence of Mrs. E. M. Flack, by Tuesday.

Mr. Preston Tandy, who lives near Fairview, was thrown from a young horse last Friday with such force that he remained unconscious for twelve hours.

LEMON ELIXIR.  
Its Wonderful Effect on the Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys and Blood.

Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir is a pleasant lemon drink, that positively cures all Biliarness, Constipation, Indigestion, all sick and Nervous Diseases, Kidney Disease, Dizziness, Loss of appetite, Fevers, Chills, Palpitation of Heart, and all other diseases caused by disordered liver, stomach and kidneys, the first great cause of all fatal diseases, 50 cents and \$1 per bottle. Sold by druggists. Prepared only by H. Mozley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

LEMON HOT DROPS.

For coughs and colds, take Lemon Hot Drops.

For sore throat and Bronchitis, take Lemon Hot Drops.

For pneumonia and Laryngitis, take Lemon Hot Drops.

For Hemorrhage and all throat and lung diseases, take Lemon Hot Drops.

25 cents, at druggists. Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.

President National Bank.

McKinney, Tenn., writes: From experience in my family, Dr. H. Mozley's Lemon Elixir has few, if any equals, and no superiors in medicines, for the regulation of the liver, stomach and bowels. Dr. H. Mozley's Lemon Hot Drops are superior to any remedies we have ever been able to get for throat and lung diseases.

W. H. MAGNESS, Pres. Nat'l Bank.

HERE AND THERE.

Dr. Scargent, office, over City Bank  
Newest designs, best goods at New  
Jewelry Store.\*

Born to the wife of Mr. Baylor  
Hickman, yesterday, a boy, Dead.

Buy goods of 5—McGehee Bros.—4  
Clarksville, Tenn., and save money.\*

Robt. M. Woolridge, livery and sal-  
table, Frizt's stand. Telephone 144.\*

A handsome cottage for rent on  
East 7th street.

LONG WINFREY & KELLY.\*

Nearly every other man you meet  
now has "the worst cold he ever had  
in his life."

Eggs are way up yonder in price

Christmas is near at hand, you  
know.

Headquarters for city transfer is  
till at Jno. G. Ellis' livery stable.

W. S. Davison.\*

Fine repairing a specialty, lowest  
prices will win the battle. Call at  
the New Jewelry Store.\*

Frank S. Beaumont, formerly of  
Pembroke, is a candidate for Alder-  
man from the first ward in Clarksville.

We learn that Mr. M. D. Brown  
will occupy the brick cottage adjoining  
the residence of Squire Alex. Campbell  
next year.

A letter received by a friend in  
this city from a member of Rev. J. W. M.  
Crawford's family states that Miss  
Crawford's health is still failing.

The trustees of Lafayette have de-  
cided to grant liquor license and two  
or more saloons will be opened in that place in a few days. The town  
license will be \$10.

The new Hotel block, which will  
be completed in a few weeks, will  
present a much better appearance  
than the old one, the front being sev-  
eral feet higher than the old one.

Mr. C. H. Bush went to Frankfort  
last week and argued the Walter  
Duncan case before the Court of Ap-  
peals. Mr. Bush has strong hopes of  
securing a new trial for his client.

W. R. Bowles left for the eastern  
cities yesterday for the purpose of  
purchasing a full photographic outfit.  
He will return this week and an-  
nounce when he will be ready for his  
fotographs.

Bishop Dudley preached two very  
able and eloquent discourses at the  
Episcopal church Sunday. At the  
conclusion of the morning service,  
the right of confirmation was adminis-  
tered to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. D. Hayes.

Reports of a flattering nature con-  
cerning the sale of "Dunleath Abbey"  
continue to be received by the author of  
Hansen Penit. Ditz, of this city. A  
copy of this work would be a most  
appropriate Christmas gift to a rela-  
tive or friend.

Persons desiring to make a rela-  
tive or a friend a handsome Christ-  
mas present could not find a more  
appropriate and desirable one than a  
copy of "Dunleath Abbey," an ele-  
gant book, and one written by a  
famous author.

The Peerless minstrels are busy  
rehearsing for their performance  
next Thursday night. Their pro-  
gram will be entirely different  
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As Ross Davis, a 16-year-old son of  
Mr. L. R. Davis, was returning home  
on last Saturday night at 10 o'clock,  
some unknown party struck him on the  
head with a rock knocking him senseless.

His cries brought assistance and he was taken to his home near by. His wound is not of much con-  
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CREAM OF NEWS.

The Three Oldest.

Wonder if our readers ever thought of how few of our physicians are what may be called old men? Dr. J. Gish, Dr. Hickman, and Dr. Gaines are the only old doctors in the city. Dr. Gish is somewhat feeble and confined his practice pretty much to those who are able to call at his office. He belongs to the homoeopathic school and has for years enjoyed a very large and lucrative practice. He is with the exception of Dr. Gaines, the oldest physician in Hopkinsville. Dr. R. W. Gaines, of the allopathic school, is in vigorous health. The years that come and go do not rest heavily upon him, and to day he looks almost as Hale as he did twenty years ago. He is fond of telling or listening to stories of his past, and bids fair to practice his profession for many years to come. Dr. Hickman, who has lived here as long as the two other named gentlemen, though not in vigorous health, is still able and willing to respond to the call of the suffering. He is an allopathic and since locating in this city some 20 years ago has built up a large practice. All three of these excellent physicians are held in the highest esteem, not only in the families in which they have been called to attend the sick but by all our people. And truly may it be said of them that none in our midst have been more faithful, to duty than they—no one has ever called on them in vain. While they have been great men and have passed away from the world, they are still spared to minister to the wants of suffering humanity. May many years yet be added to their useful lives.

Peerless Minstrels' Entertainment.

The Peerless Minstrels will repeat their recent delightful entertainment, for the benefit of the Peerless fire boys, at the Opera House on next Thursday evening, the 19th. The sale of seats will commence at 10 o'clock this morning, and parties can secure reserved seats without any extra charge by calling there. The program to be presented is one of the most attractive ever presented in this city by amateurs, and the fact that the affair is under the efficient management of Miss Emily B. Perry is sufficient guarantee that everything will be done in order and render the entertainment worthy of the success that crowned the former one. The cause is worthy, and every citizen of Hopkinsville should patronize it. Remember the date, December 19th.

A Big Extension.

Messrs. Bockee, Garth & Shroeder, whose tobacco stemmery is situated on North Main street, are increasing the capacity of their building about one-fourth its present size. These gentlemen are operating one of the leading industries of the city. Near fifty hands are employed by them and when the addition to their building is complete it will be one of the largest in this section of the State. Mr. W. A. Lowry, the local manager of the firm, is "the right man in the right place," and knows as well as anybody how to conduct the business. Ed. Tandy, the book-keeper and all-round man, is the place he fills to perfection.

Knocked Senseless by an Unknown.

As Ross Davis, a 16-year-old son of Mr. L. R. Davis, was returning home on last Saturday night at 10 o'clock, some unknown party struck him on the head with a rock knocking him senseless. His cries brought assistance and he was taken to his home near by. His wound is not of much consequence, the shock being caused by the force of the blow. There is no due to the bold offenders as Davis heard nor saw no one near him when the rock was thrown.

Persons desiring to make a rela-  
tive or a friend a handsome Christ-  
mas present could not find a more  
appropriate and desirable one than a  
copy of "Dunleath Abbey," an ele-  
gant book, and one written by a  
famous author.

The Peerless minstrels are busy  
rehearsing for their performance  
next Thursday night. Their pro-  
gram will be entirely different  
from the one presented at their first  
performance, and none who attend  
will regret it.

As Ross Davis, a 16-year-old son of Mr. L. R. Davis, was returning home on last Saturday night at 10 o'clock, some unknown party struck him on the head with

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory." They are not, but like all counterfeits, they lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for Ivory Soap and insist upon having it. 'Tis sold everywhere.

### Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

18 AND 20 NINTH STREET,  
HOPKINSVILLE, - - KENTUCKY

#### ADVERTISING RATES.

One inch one time, \$1.00; on week, \$1.50; six months, \$1.00; twelve months, \$1.00; one column one time, \$1.00; one week, \$1.50; six months, \$1.00; twelve months, \$1.00.

#### DANGEROUS WEAPONS.

A Furious Battle Between a Preacher and a Desperado.

Quite a number of gentlemen occupied the sitting-room of The Hughes last night. Many and varied were the subjects discussed. Agricultural and horticultural topics were made in turn objects of discussion.

THOMAS TALKS.

W. R. Thomas was an interested listener, and at frequent intervals had more or less to say on every subject that came before the assemblage.

"Speaking of Irish potatoes," interrupted Mr. Thomas, "reminds me of a famous Kentucky duel which was fought in 1848, and his listeners looked surprised that the question of Irish Potatoes should have suggested an entire foreign to it that of dueling."

"Tell you about it? Well, Bill Bowman in those days was a noted preacher, who lived near Hopkinsville, Christian County. He is a typical Kentuckian, tall, angular and muscular. Like Sam Jones, he always said what he thought. In the midst of a revival meeting one night a well-known desperado walked into the church and began making a disturbance.

BOWMAN ON HIS MUSCLE.

"With eyes flashing with indignation, Bill Bowman arose, and in a ringing voice, publicly reproved the desperado, who at once retired from the church. The next morning the desperado sent a challenge to Bowman to fight him a duel. The preacher accepted the challenge. Yes, sir; that's just what he did. There was no four-column newspaper account, no railroad trips from the adjoining States, nothing but two little notes—one a challenge the other an acceptance—and then all was ready for the fight.

THE MINISTER SELLECTS THE WEAPONS.

"The town was terribly excited, for such a thing as a preacher fighting a duel had never been heard of before. The preacher being the challenged man had the choice of weapons, and it all depended? Why, a bushel of Irish potatoes as big as his fist for each man, and stipulated that his opponent must stand 15 paces distant, and only one potato at a time to be taken from the measure. The town was wild with delight, for everyone knew that Bill Bowman could throw with his long muscular arm as straight and almost as swift as a rifle could send a bullet singeing towards the target. The desperado was furious at being thus freshly insulted, and made an indignant protest against such a fight; but Bill Bowman insisted that he was the challenged man, and had a right to choose his own weapons, and threatened to denounce the desperado as a coward if he failed to come to time.

HE WAS FORCED TO FIGHT.

"As there was no way out of the box but to fight, the desperado finally consented to meet the minister on the field of honor. The fight took place on the outskirts of the town. Everybody in Hopkinsville was present to see the fun. The seconds arranged the two men in position, by the side of each other, with Irish potatoes as hard as rocks. Bill Bowman threw the first potato. It struck a central shot, and flew into a thousand pieces. A yell of delight went up from the crowd, which rattled the desperado, and his potato flew wide of the tall, bony preacher. Bill Bowman's talons had clutched at his chance and every time his opponent stooped for a potato another hit him in the side, leaving a wet spot on his clothes, and then scattering itself to the four winds of heaven. The minister hit the desperado about five times and then the sixth potato struck him in the short ribs, knocking him completely out of wind and driving him up on the grass.

THE DESPERADO VANQUISHED.

The people were almost crazy with laughter, but Bill Bowman looked as sober as he had just preaches a funeral sermon. The desperado was taken home and put to bed, and there he staid for more than a week before he recovered from the effects of his Irish potato diet. The old men in Hopkinsville still talk about that celebrated duel."

Mr. Thomas concluded his story, which, strange to say, suggested to another member of the party the more moist question of irrigation, and the entire assemblage repaired to the refreshment department of the Hughes.

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IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?

Not if you go through the world a dyspeptic. Dr. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets are a positive cure for the worst forms of Dyspepsia. Indigestion, Flatulence and Constipation. Guaranteed and sold by H. B. Garner, Druggist.

A CHILD KILLER.

Another child killed by the use of opium given in the form of Soothing Syrup. Why mothers give their children such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar troubles by using Dr. Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no opium or morphine. Sold by H. B. Garner, Druggist.

#### THE NEW YORK LEDGER'S CHANGE OF FORM.

From this time forth the New York *Ledger* will contain sixteen pages. The publishers have been urged to make this change, so that the *Ledger* in a form convenient for mailing. It is making the change from eight to sixteen pages, Messrs. Robert Bonner's Sons have utilized the opportunity to introduce important improvements into the *Ledger*, and to add many new and costly features. The new number of the *Ledger* (November 16th) leads off with the opening chapters of an extraordinary story from the pen of Anna Katharine Green, (author of the "Leave-worn Case"), entitled "The Forsaken Inn."

This remarkable story was written in a white heat—dashed off without rest from composition to end. It has the habit of Anna Katharine Green to do this for a long time before taking pen in hand to do a new work, and then to devote at least a year to its completion, but "The Forsaken Inn" presented itself to her in a way so forcible and vivid that all her former methods were discarded, and she wrote the story under the spur of overpowering inspiration. The result was the production of an exceptionally brilliant and glowing literary gem.

In addition to Anna Katharine Green's great story, the *Ledger* of November 16th contains the following brilliant articles:

NUISANCE IN RUSSIA, by Leo Hartmann, Nihilist; Old-Fashioned Fashions, by James Parton; Dr. Hoknai's Strange Story, (Illustrated), by Julian Hawthorne; A Missionary's Life in the Wild North; Land, number one, (Illustrated), by Rev. E. R. Young; A Scientist's Bright Thoughts, Editorials, Etc., New South, by Hon. Henry W. Grady; American Cookery, by Miss Maria Parloa; The Lady of the Rock; A Poem, (Illustrated), by Thomas Dunn English; An Original Temptation, (Illustrated), by The Marquise Clara Lanza; Paying the Penalty, (7th Instalment), (Illustrated), by Maj. Alfred R. Calhoun; Correspondence, Science, Wit and Humor, and a fine variety of miscellaneous reading matter. Notwithstanding the vast outlay to which the publishers of the *Ledger* have gone, the price of the *Ledger* is only two dollars a year. Considering its extraordinary excellence, the New York *Ledger* is a two dollars a year, the cheapest—as it is the best—family paper in the world.

—Rafferty (at the Restaurant)—

"I'm wither, bad eas to go to come here! Pass me the vienogret, will you now, like a good by?" Walter (some what puzzled)—"Viv-in-what, sat?" Rafferty (impatiently)—"The schmal bottle will the vienogret is, yo spalpeen! Where wro yo raised that yo don't know the names av things at all?"—The Jeweler.

Museum Manager.—In this department, ladies and gents, you will see the deadly weapons that has been used in all ages. This is a shot-gun used for a long time by Julius Caesar, the celebrated Grecian-warrior." By Standen—"What are you giving us?" There were no guns by that time."

Museum Manager.—"The gent here says that there were no guns at that time. Exactly so, and for that reason the present specimen is all the more rare and curious. Don't crowd there, lady; there's lots of time."—America.

—In North Carolina.

The Government school at which the children of the Eastern band of Cherokee Indians are educated is at Cherokee, on Yellow Hill, in Swain County, N. C., and is very interesting to visitors. The Society of Friends established the school in 1883, and now have charge of it. There are eight pupils. These are taught manual work by the principal and seven assistants. There are during the fall and winter months two other schools in the reservation entirely for Indian pupils. In Swain County are 1,500 Cherokees, and there are 500 others in the counties of Macon, Graham, Jackson and Cherokee. There are probably some 200 or 300 in North Georgia and East Tennessee. Their capital is Yellow Hill, the residence of La-ta-te-ho, or Charles Smith, their chief. The office is elective and the Indians vote for chief every four years, and every two years vote for councilmen. There are twenty of the latter, one for each 100 Indians.—Baltimore Sun.

Nervous Derangement and Constitution.

Sometimes It Expresses Itself in Frightened Exaggeration.

The disposition of Americans to exaggerate is especially prominent in what is known as American humor. A story associated with "picket-firing," during the civil war, brings out this feature of National character.

Soon after commencing its use, I found my appetite much improved, and that the use of cathartics, which I had taken almost daily for twelve months, was no longer necessary.

Since childhood I have been subject to sick and nervous headaches, but since December 1, 1888, at which time I commenced taking S. S. S. I have had only one attack, and that was when I neglected to take the Specific.

I do not now have to take purgative medicines.

J. A. Reid, Bolling, Ala.

Tormenting Skin Disease.

For two years I was troubled with a tormenting itching skin disease which at times caused me great annoyance, and loss of sleep. I was treated by the best local physicians, receiving no relief from them. I finally concluded to take Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), a half dozen bottles of which effected, what I consider a permanent cure, as I have felt no symptoms of the disease for over a year.

W. T. Cooley, Terrell, Texas.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Disease mailed free. SWIFT'S SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tarts, Salt Rheum, Soothing Eye, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. 25 and 50 cent boxes for sale by Buckner Leavell.

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TIMING THE PREACHERS.

How a Public Man Reduced Church-Going to a Science.

I know a man here who, before he got famous and came to Washington, lived in a little town in the West. There was but one church in the town, then a Methodist, and they needed no other, for they were all of that simple faith. My distinguished friend was a superintendent of the Sunday-school in those days. He went to Sunday-school in the morning and to church twice a day. He selected the preacher at the church he had attended at, and found that his sermons were sixty-five minutes long. He decided on the spot that he would have to find a preacher who could be sure to have the hair deep brown as in won't you?"

A swell young grain broker stood in a John street jeweler's talking with the head of the house. As he spoke he snapped the chain from his heavy gold watch and placed the time-piece on the counter.

"We will make a perfect likeness of the young lady, have no fear of that," said the jeweler. With another injunction to be exceedingly particular about the eyes the Produce Exchange man left the store.

"Photographs in watches are becoming very popular," said the manager of the house to a reporter, who stood at an adjoining counter. "The young gentleman whose order, we have just taken wishes the portrait of his intended wife placed in his chronometer. The face of the young lady will be photographed directly on the inner case of the watch."

"During the past month we have taken orders for over three hundred photographs. Here is one of ex-Mayor Seth Low of Brooklyn. Isn't it an excellent likeness?"

"What does it cost to put a man's best girl inside his watch?"

"About fifteen dollars. All our work is done by a French photographer up-town, and once a pretty face is placed in a watch by his method it will remain as long as the watch lasts. And another thing," said the jeweler, with a sly wink, "once a fellow places the picture of his wife in his watch, the chances are ninety to one that it will never find its way to a pawnbroker."

N. Y. Journal.

WE CAN AND DO.

Guarantee Dr. Acker's Blood Elixir for it has been fully demonstrated to the people of this country that it is superior to all other preparations for blood diseases. It is a positive cure for syphilitic poisoning. Ulcers, Eruptions and Pimples. It purifies the whole system and thoroughly builds up the constitution. H. B. Garner, Druggist.

#### FULL OF FUN.

—Teacher—"Which one of the Apostles was a fisherman?" Tommy—"Ananias."—Terro Haute Express.

—He—"Do you believe in marrying for money, Miss Antique?" She—"I don't know; how much have you got?"—Epoch.

—Clara, he whispered ardently, "do you think you could bring yourself to marry me?" "No, George," she answered, with a sad little smile. "I couldn't very well bring myself; I'm so timid. You might bring me, though, George."

—Reassuring—"Guest (angrily)—Confound your awkwardness! You've split half that soup down my back." Waiter at Restaurant (heartily)—"Don't mind it, sir. I'll bring some more. Bless you, there's plenty of soup."—Chicago Tribune.

—Johnny—"I wonder why I can't make my kite fly?" Elder Sister.

—Perhaps the caudal appendage is disproportionate to the superficial area." "I don't think that it is. I believe there's not weight enough on the tail."—Texas Sittings.

—Who was it," asked the book-keeper of the advertising solicitor, "that discovered the circulation of the blood?" "Never heard of it," was the reply. "Where is it published?"—Merchant Traveler.

—The dog bites," said the teacher, "when he is in anger, but what does the cat do?" "Scratches," replied the boy. "Quite right," said the teacher, nodding her head approvingly; "now what has the cat got that the dog hasn't?" "Kittens!" exclaimed the boy in the back row.

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The disposition of Americans to exaggerate is especially prominent in what is known as American humor. A story associated with "picket-firing," during the civil war, brings out this feature of National character.

One day there was a truce between the two hostile picket lines.

"Ho, Yank!" called out a lank Mississippian, who had just been posted. "Can you show us?"

"Wal, Johnny, I guess me can, some!"

"Shoot!" shouted back the Confederate.

"Why, down in Mississippi we knock a bumblebee off a thistle-blown yarda!"

"Oh, that's nothin' to the way we shoot up in Varmont! I belonged to a company up of a hundred men, and every week we used to go out to practice. The Cap'n would draw us up in single file, and set a elder barrel rollin' down hill. Each man took a shot at the bung-hole as it turned up."

The barrel was then examined, and if there was a shot found that didn't go into the bung-hole, the man that fired it was expelled. I belonged to the company up of a hundred men, and every week we used to go out to practice. The Cap'n would draw us up in single file, and set a elder barrel rollin' down hill. Each man took a shot at the bung-hole as it turned up."

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